Kill or Cure.

A miserly old farmer, whose wife was taken very ill, called upon the village doctor to attend her, but the doctor wanted an understanding as to the terms. The old farmer said: "There are \$10 which you shall have whether you kill or cure her."

The woman died and the doctor called for his money.

copies a year shows it's 'round most every-where,'' F. STANTON. 149 West Tenth street.

A Very Bad Pun.

This Is No Joke.

the prize and can only result in the exposure of the person who submits it. Verbum sap.

HOW IT HAPPENED

Scene: Jefferson Market Court Sunday morn.

Bay, Judge, if you'll jes giv' his gaglets

Wid der four eyes der dead quiet tip

An' giv' yer der hull bizness straight,

Fer to close up his free lunch tunnel

An' while I'm a shooten mer kisser

Jes you put it down on der slate.

Yer soy, it wun down in MerGintie's

Went fer ter werk dis guy queen.

He was fumbled around wid his flippers

Wen I jee cot his forks on my fob,

Den I dealt him er sook in de gigiam

Der fake wus a histen me super

We wer' ratien der bones fer der beer,

Wen die jay wid der Sunday-school whiskers

An' put me left bunch of fives on his gob.

When I kinder mixed in wid his affairs

It wuz der last gift me old woman giv' me

An' wen he tried for ter twig it frum me

An' walked on his neck. Der yer see ?

So yer soy, Judge, I wanted dat super,

Why I kinder mussed up his collar

An' den he squealed fer der copper.

I wuz pinched in a jiff by der beak, An' now I s'pose I'm good far er sixer

Beens I'm a tough, not a sneak.

Fer doe I was growed in der Hook

I hussels me grub on der level

An' I've got no use fer a crook.

'Fore she climed up der bright, shiny stairs,

Discharged did yer soy? Much erbliged, Judge,

JOHN SWINTON CAN SEE.

After Weeks of Blindson, the Veteran's

Sight Is Partially Restored.

Their Camp Life Over for This Year.

The Phonix Camping Club have returned from

their summer solours up Long Island Sound, Among some of the prominent members of the club are Ernest W. Kennedy, W. Charles Austin, Charles Cranford, Alfred Keedwell, Frank M. Knight, Edwin Hodges, Wm. H. Mitchem, jr., Frank L. Watson, Richard L. Hyames, Eugene Craig and Wm. Kraemer.

Got Back Their Stolen Goods

Thornton L. Mercer, the thieving waiter on the Fall River line of steamboats, was he'd for trial on three complaints at the Tombs this morning.

Detectives Mallon and Vall, of Capt. Gastlin's steamboat equad, who arrested the porter and recovered a trunk full of stolen property, turned over the spoil to the rightful claimants.

A life-size figure of Gen. Sheridan is conspic-uous in the group entitled 'The Surrender of Lee

last week."

''!'s \$10 for you, and if I catch your father here next week I'll sommit him to the workhouse for six months. Next."

Mount His Evil Genius, Perhaps.

Fourteen-year-old Solomon Schwartz, of 654 East Twelfith street, who is big enough to be eighteen years, stole 25 from the drawer of Frederick Mul-ler's butcher shop at 77% Lewis street last night. At Essex Market Court this morning he said: "A big boy told me to do it." He was held for trial.

Glenned from Hotel Registers.

Lieut. Wm. F. Flynn and wife, U.S.A., are

W. C. Leonard, of Albuquerque, N. M., is morning arrival at the Sturievant House.

At the Hotel Branswick are the Count de Bresse of Paris, and William A. Park, of Scotland.

Samuel II. Penn, of Elmirs, and Wm. Bunt, of Hot springs, Ark., are registered at the Hotel Bar

Henry Harper, of Philadelphia, and Robert Barion, of Providence, R. I., are at the Astor House.

John Swinton is progressing well at Dr.

SAMUEL J. BENNETT, 407 West Nineteenth street, city.

An' button his stiff upper lip

Till reel off der facts like a major

349 East Fifty-second street

WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 8.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage), PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

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BECOND-THAT THE REBULAR AVERAGE
BONA-FIDE CIRCULATION OF THE SUN
DAY WORLD'IS MORE THAN TWICE
AND NEARLY THREE TIMES IS LARGE AS THAT OF THE SUNDAY NEWS PAPER

IN NEW YORK WHICH IN POINT OF ADVERTISING IS NEXT TO THE WORLD. WORLELUND ALL MONEYS PAID FOR ADVER TISING,IF, UPON A PROPER TEST THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS NOT

Circulation Books Always Open-

THE PLUMED KNIGHT'S BETURN.

WEFLIFIED.

Let us hope that the splendid steamer the City of New York will arrive safely at her dock to-day or to-morrow. Let us hope that Mr. BLAINE and all on board will be found in good health and spirits. Let us hope that the great BLAINE demonstration will be as enthusiastic as the friends of the leading Re- to the burying of the deadly wires ? publican statesman of the day could wish, Let us hope that Joe Manley, STEVE ELKINS. TOM PLATT, JOHNNY O'BRIEN and the rest of the welcoming politicians will thoroughly enjoy themselves and that no loafer or ragamuffin will disturb the procession by any allusion to MULLIGAN, FISHER or burning

But let us also hope that there is no particle of truth in the rumor that Gen. HARminow is to be asked to resign in favor of BLAINE. Of course the story is a humbug. because it suggests an impossibility. But if it were practicable it would be needless. Everybody knows that, in the event of Han-BISON'S election, BLAINE, at the leading Republican in the nation, would practically control the Administration.

A PRACTICAL TRIUMPH.

Coroner MESSEMER won a practical victory yesterday in the Supreme Court, although Judge PATTERSON decided that he could not compel Secretary McLean to produce the slaughter record of the company. The ground of the decision was the plea that its production would tend to criminate McLgan, who is committed for manslaughter. This is a virtual admission that the committal is just and the accused emilty.

Judge Patterson distinctly stated that the investigation before the Coroner could not be in any manner interfered with, the Court simply holding that an accused person cannot be committed for contempt for refusing to criminate himself. So Coroner Messemer will continue the inquiry until the whole facts of the bobtail car danger are in possession of the public.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

It is evident that the persons who are to blame for the importation of cheap contract labor from Europe, to the injury of American workmen and in direct violation of law, are not the miserable labor brokers, who stand somewhat in the same position as the old slave plantation overseers, so much as the highly protected manufacturers, monopolists and corporations who are always prating about the protection of American labor. The investigations of the Congressional Committee are making it clear that the Commissioners of Emigration, who are all Republican politicians, have conveniently sed their eyes to the most flagrant cases of such forbidden immigration when the imported labor was intended for the profit of our protected "infant industries."

The labor brokers have generally disposed of their human goods in advance of their importation. In every case the contract labor has been engaged by some highly protected industry, whose profits under the war tariff, large as they are, are increased by this hiring of the "pauper labor" of Europe. Some ting facts will be developed by Mr. Fond's efficient committee.

THE BOWERY DEATH-TRAP.

Coroner Law is holding an inquest on the victims of the terrible Bowery fire. It is well that our Coroners are men who have the esty and the firmness to do their duty in much cases.

The existence of such a fearful death-trap in the most crowded part of a thoroughfare the the Bowery could not have been possiif the laws had been properly enforced. It is inconceivable how the Building Bureau or the Fire Department could have allowed an army of people to be hived in a building ustible character, shut out from pe, and utterly at the mercy of the flames Twenty-fitth street.

Such a cruel death-trap ought not to have been tolerated in the city, and it is to be hoped that Coroner Lavy will make it plain upon whom the responsibility rests, whether on the public authorities or the owner of the perilous den.

Another terrible fire in a tenement-house on the corner of Avenue A and Fifty-sixth street at an early hour this morning destroyed four lives and severely injured a number of other inmates. The dead are Mr. and Mrs. Beno, their fourteen-year-old daughter Lazzre and Mrs. KRAUSE, the mother of Mrs. BERG. The flames were discovered by the policeman on duty, and the police and firemen as usual did heroic work in rescuing many of those who were saved from a cruel death.

Mayor Hawirr grows jocose now that he has made up his mind to accept a nomination for Mayor if it is tendered him. He tells the reporters that his first conference with Mr. REID, of the Tribune, related to the burning of Mr. REID's house so that he could get the insurance, while at his second conference it was proposed to burn down the trainingschool for male nurses. Of course this is a joke. Yet the conferences did doubtless contemplate setting some political households aflame.

The Anarchists of Chicago have started schools for the instruction and training of children between the ages of five and fifteen years in the principles of Anarchy. The law or the people ought to be able to discover some means of putting a stop to this new villainy.

We congratulate the drivers and conductors of the Crosstown street railroad in Brooklyn on the successful settlement of their strike. We told them that if they would be peaceable and law-abiding they would succeed, and they find our prediction verified.

The friends of MAXWELL, the trunk murderer, are making a last strong effort to save his neck, but with poor prospect of success. It is not believed that Gov. Morenouse will interfere with the execution of the sentence.

Will Mayor HEWITT please add to his list another death from the electric wires? Then will be resume his duties on the Subway Commission and cease his obstruction

SEEN ON MARKET STALLS.

Lettuce, 4 cents. Crawfish, \$3 per 100. Lamona, 15 for 25 cents. Clams, 15 cents a string. Celery, 15 cents a bunch. leots, 35 cents a quart. Oranges, 60 cents a donen. Watermelons, 25 to 50 cents. Lima beans, 60 cents a peck. Pears. 60 cents to \$1 a dosen. Blackberries, 10 cents a quark Grapes, 20 to 80 cents a pound. Tomatoes, 7 to 15 cents a quart. Sweet potatoes, 65 cents a peck. Native Spanish mackerel, 50 cents. Corn. 15 cents a dozen; best, 25 cents. Pinms, 20 cents a dozen : best, 40 to 50 cents. Peaches, 30 cents a dezen; best, 60 cents to \$1.

WORLDLINGS.

There are a dozen men in Milwaukee who carry life insurance of more than \$200,000 each. One, prominent railroad man, is insured for \$500,000. One of the curiosities on exhibition at the Cin ciunati Centennial is a petrified watermelon, which was found near the quarries of the Southern Granite Company, at Lithonia, Ga.

the proceedings of the Senate for the Congressional secord, receives a salary of \$25,000 a year for doing so. Out of this sum he pays several clerks ad shorthand men to aid him.

POINTS FROM THE PRECINCTS. Sergt, Price has joined the ranks of the Prohibi-

tion party and is making converts daily on the Bergt. Heaps is pestered to death by the men in the Second Precinct over his funny blunder in

estimating a team of horses, a brewer's wagon and ten kegs of beer at \$25,000. Capt. Cassidy wants a general law to prohibit the use of gas and oil stoves in crowded factories and

enement-houses. Sergt. Schmittberger runs an aquarium and menagerie at Mount Hope. He had goldfish, parrots, aported fowl and a young chumpansee.

The veteran police reporter Jacob A. Riis has taken a two weeks' vacation which he will spend t Richmond Hill in repairing his fences. Commissioner Voorbis declares that he has not

scovered the Mayoralty bee in his bonnet, and if it is there it does no buzzing. He is a Hewitt Property Clerk Harriot has returned from a

ocial visit to Edward Kearney's place at Saratoge. On Sunday he enjoyed an Indian dinner, with fresh champagne and claret. At the table as Mr. Kearney's guests were Augustus Docharty, H. D. Purroy and Mr. Harriot.

POLITICS BOILED DOWN.

Mayor Hewitt leaves to-day for Sharon Springs. His vacation will last two weeks. Senator Jacob A. Cantor will forget all about pol

tics for a few weeks. He is to become a benedict President George H. Forster, of the Board of idermen, will be acting Mayor for the next two

weeks. The Michael C. Murphy Legion will number 1, 200

weil-drilled and handsomely uniformed men. The corrs to now being drilled by companies. The Tammany Society of the Annexed District is

having its tweifth annual excursion to-day. The trip is to Oscawanna Island, Hudson River. Frank J. Smith a Democrat of the Pifth Assem bly District, has been appointed clerk to the Unite States Board of Local Steamboat Inspectors.

Gov. Hill may accept Mayor Hewitt's invitation o spend a few days of the latter part of the month at the Mayor's country residence, Ringwood, N. J. It is rumored that John B. Haskin has come out for Harrison and Morton. Mr. Haskin is out of town and the report cannot be verified for a day or

The Tammanyites, of the Twenty-third Assem bly District, will raise a \$1,000 Cleveland and Thurman banner to-morrow evening in front of East One Hundred and

even in the daytime, whenever a fire might THE FESTIVE JOKER REIGNS.



The Danger of Travel. Charlie—Harry, do you know that I don't ike to travel on the railroad on Monday? ke to travel on the railroad on Monday? Harry—Why? Charlie—Because there's always a washout on the line.

JAMES BONTISE,
187 Washington street, New Haven, Conn.

An Opportunity for a Bank Clerk. A young lady, whose name was Catharine, did not like the name, and changed it to May. She went to the bank to deposit some money, and gave the name May. After leaving the bank she thought there would be some trouble about the name if anything happened. Going back to the bank, she addressed the clerk:

ressed the cierk:

'Are you engaged?"
Clerk—Not at present.
Young Lady—Well, I would like to change
my name.

61 Somers street, Brooklyn.



GBERT was with his Ethelred in the parlor.

GBERT was with his Ethelred in the parlor. It was warm, uncomfortably warm. Large and truculent particles of humidity floated through the ambient air.

The silence had remained unbroken—not even bent—for many minutes, when suddenly Egbert rose to his feet and said, in a frenzied whisper, as he dashed a Jersey emigrant lifeless to the floor: "Ethelred, I have written poetry. Ah! turn not so pale: it is but brief, and, I assure you, written under extenuating circumstances. The Evenino World has offered a prize, and I want to be a joker and with the jokers stand, the crown upon my forehead, the \$25 in my hand."

"Oh, Egbert, spare me! read your poem and be quick. The night wanes space, and my father's step will soon resound upon the staircase."

As she sank back in the chair Egbert read

As she sank back in the chair Egbert read

"The tramp in his wanderings, Abroad and at home, Must agree with the saying, 'All roads lead to roam.'" Then the silence became so prevalent they could distinctly hear the tick of the grocer's books around the corner.

G. H. P.

The Festive Carpet-Cleaner. The Feative Carpet-Cleaner.

The following is original:
The first thing I do with the carpet reminds me of trusting. I hang it up.
The next thing I do reminds me of the New York Baseball team. It's hard to beat.
The next thing I do reminds ne of grasping an old friend by the hand. I shake it.
The next thing I do reminds me of an undertaker. I lay it out.
The next thing I do reminds me of election when every man who is nominated by one

when every man who is nominated by one party is elected. A clean sweep.

While putting the carpet down reminds me of sailing against the wind. I have to keep tacking.

WALTER LAKE.,

1105 Third avenue. More Bridge Shudders.

Why should Irishmen love the East River Because it has taken millions of dollars to bridge it (Bri |get). Why is each approach like a lazy dog? It's slope up (slow pup). Hanny Curry, New Brighton, Aug. 6.

A Chestnut in a New Shell. "Ah, ha!" remarked the poetess,
"I know that I can write; For have I not an auburn tress, While Pegasus is white?" AETHUR LUCAS, Albany, N. Y.

A Little Fish Story.

A few days ago a travel-stained tramp en-tered a farmer's house just about an hour previous to dinner. He offered to chop some wood, if he were given a square meal in re-turn. The farmer's wife, being in need of wood for her stove, set him to work at once, wood for her stove, set him to work at once. When dinner time came she called him inside, and having fish for dinner, put one little smelt on his plate, while on her own and her husband's she laid nice big ones, reserving more on the platter.

The tramp dubiously lifted his little fish on the fork, held it to his ears and returned it to the plate, repeating this several times. Being at last asked what he meant by doing this, he answered:

"A brother of mine crossed the sea about ity months ago, but not having heard from

A prother of mine crossed the sea about six months ago, but not having heard from him so far I thought I would ask the fish whether he could give me any tidings."

"Well, and what did the fish say?" asked the farmer's wife.

to Gen. Grant," at the Eden Musée. The figure has all the dash that distinguished Little Pall in life, and it is a centre of attraction.

The entire group is well worth an inspection, as it portrays all the generals who were present at that stirring scede. e tramp answered: "The fish told m he was too young to know much about the sea, but if I would ask one of the big fish ou the platter he might be able to answer my question."

Dr. S. Szlio, 262 Bowery. They Take Turns at Getting Drunk. "I'm a chip of the old block," said a prisoner be-fore Justice Doffy, at Easex Market to-day, "Me daddy gets drunk one week, and I the other. We take turns. You fined my father \$5

A Batch of Little Ones. To the Jobe Editor of The Evening World; Some men run down their friends, while

others run across them. The truest person may sometimes play the

At a great Socialistic meeting held in this city recently, one of the speakers, in glowing terms, compared the actions of Herr Most, his worthy chief, to "Ajax defying the lightning." but through the stenographer's insdvertence it went into the papers as "a jackass defying the lightning." The man who allows his choler to get the best of him deserves a cuff on the ear.

"Since I broke my funny-boue my arm has fixed with humor," wrote a patient to his doctor the other day. "How would you treat it?" "As a joke," answered the doc-tor facetiously. tor, facetiously.

Jay Gould has again made a good deal out of somebody else's bad deal lately.

S. DE BEAR. Jewelers' Keview, Astor House, New York,

This Does Sound Original, But-Why was Lady Godiva's ride a novelty Why was Lady dolly as ride a novely;
Because it was a new (nude) departure.

This is mine. If any other fellow ever thought of it he ought to be killed.

G. M. HUNKIRGTON,

Post-Office box 2,678.

"Ethel," said the teacher, "whom do the ancients say supported the world on his shoulders?" "Atlas, sir,"
"You are quite right," said the teacher

The Atlas Pable Selved.

"Atlas supported the world. Now, who supported Atlas?"
"I suppose," said Ethel, softly—"I suppose he married a rich wife,"

670 East One Hundred and Fifty-second street. "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

> How the Pinest Were Sat Upon When Old Matsell Ran Headquarters.

The members of the present Board of Police Commissioners are comparatively lenient with the men on the force as compared with the old times when Commissioner Matsell ran things. He has the credit of having made the New York police force the efficient body that it is, and was a great stick ler for discipline.

his money.

"Did you kill my wife?" asked the farmer.

"Certainly not," replied the doctor.

"Well, then," said the farmer, "leave the house as soon as possible. A bargain's a bargain. It was kill or eure, but you did neither."

FRANK W. SHEAR,

244 Keap street, Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y., A story that is told by one of the veteran in the ranks shows bow chary Mr. Matsell was of bestowing commendation, even when it was well deserved, for fear of encouraging "Say, Jones, do you really believe the world is round?"
"Most assuredly, Brown; many million familiarity among his subordinates.

The Commissioner once had his pocket picked, while at a public meeting, of a valuable gold watch. Some time afterwards the timepiece was recovered through the efforts of a patrolman of the Mercer street station. A very Had Pus.

A sailor having been shipwrecked some years ago, saved from the debris pieces of rope and chips from the mastheads. He refers to them now as the "wreck collections" (recollections) of the past.

MAURICE FULD. It was turned over to the Captain of the pre cinct, who gave it to the Commissioner and received all the credit of making a good

cinct, who gave it to the Commissioner and received all the credit of making a good capture.

This made the patrolman feel rather sore, as he had done all the work, and thought that at least some of the commendation should go to himself. A few days after the watch had been returned to its owner, the patrolman in question, while on his vost on Astor place, saw Commissioner Matsell coming along the street, and made up his mind to brace him. So he walked up to his superior, and, giving the salute, said:

"I would like to say to you, Mr. Commissioner, that I am the officer who caught the man who stole your watch, and was the means of returning it to you."

"Humph!" said the Commissioner, barely stopping to listen to the speech, "You were, eh? Well, you were long enough about it. Go and patrol your post."

The officer retired in some confusion after this ungracious response, but it was not long after that he received notice of his appointment as a Sergeanf. The joke about the tramp and the bullets, submitted by William Walsh, 52 Vandam street, was taken verbatim from the issue of Judge of Feb. 25, vol. 13, No. 332. Plagiarism, as well as murder, will out, and this case should be a warning to all competitors. A stolen joke has absolutely no chance for the priva and can only result in the exposure

The Story of the Lieu and the Lumb Lying Down Together Was Nothing to This.

A sign painted in large black letters which says that the "Chicago Young Men's Blaine Club" have their headquarters in room 15 of the Hoffman House hangs in the lobby just above the hall boys' bench in that hotel. On the opposite side of the corridor ar

several cardboards equally large aunouncing the hotel as the headquarters of the Demo the hotel as the beadquarters of the Democratic State Committee. On this side are
pictures of the Democratic candidates.

They seem perfectly at home in this
hostelry, and, together with the other insignias of their party to be seen about the
hotels, make a striking contrast to the large
and lonely sign of the young Chicago Republicans, who do not seem at all warmed
by the Democratic air which pervades the
place.

One of them, whose coat was decorated
with a blue and gold badge of their organization, said to an Evening World reporter
this morning:

zation, said to an Evening World reporter this morning:

"We don't care a rap how many Democratic symbols they hang up. We are solid for Uncle Ben, come what will."

"How many of you came on from Chicago?" inquired the reporter.

"About 150, I should think. Charles E. Rand, son of the big publisher, is our Chairman, and, although not all of us could come under the head of 'young men,' we are of the kind who never get old, and you will hear us 'whoop' if you come to Chicago during the election."

Enter the Yellow Dog with a Natural Hatre for the Feline Tribe-Next!

Wow! Wow!! Waow!!!" " Bow-wow-wow! Bow!"

Knapp's Eye and Ear Infirmary, 46 East The cats in the block just north of Forty. Twelfth street. He will have to remain in a Twelfth street. He will have to remain in a darkened room for some days yet.

Experiments of yesterday, however, show that the operation for cataract, which was performed on his right eye on Thursday, had resulted successfully. Mr. Swinton saw at once the fingers which Dr. Born held up between him and a lighted candle, and was also able to read the headline in a paper. "Gen. Sheridan's Death."

The veteran journalist is cheerful and hopeful, but does not feel prepared as yet to undergo a similar operation on his left eye. Although cocaine was used, Mr. Swinton avows that this did not absolutely deaden the pain occasioned by removing the crystalline third street and west of Sixth avenue continue to make the nights hideous with their wild yells, notwithstanding THE EVENING Worlp's recent expose in this column of their disturbance.

their disturbance.

But one of the neighbors has purchased a little yellow dog, and every one is awaiting the result with great enxiety.

The cur is quite savage, evidently not having been accustomed to being cooped up in a little back yard. Great things are expected of him, for added to his ferocious manifestations with his lungs and throat he has shown in several ways a natural hatred of the feline tribe in general and the cat species in particular.

tribe in general and the cat species in parpain occasioned by removing the crystalline After weeks of blindness, coming close on the failure of his paper, and his recent violent sickness, he is still game, full of courageous energy and as ready for journalistic work as

Whether or not this is because his mother was disturbed in her sleep by cats or his father was compelled to eat after a pet kitten has not yet been learned.

It is enough to say that each demonstration of the cats is followed by a succession of long-drawn-out yelps that promise a speedy and permanent reform.

The dog has a remarkably strong voice, and the first time he sang out about a dozen of the cats scampered away with their back hair all on end and their tails looking distorted.

hair all on end and their tails looking distorted.

Their first impression, no doubt, was that the City of New York had arrived and a big jubilee was near at hand, but in three seconds they discovered their delusion.

The dog has not yet had time to get nicely started in his music, so it would be unjust to pass judgment upon him, but an Eynnino World reporter watches at night by his window, overlooking the scene of strife, and the readers of this paper may expect the latest developments as fast as they are unfolded.

An Obscure East Side Stand Which Lovers of Noft-Shell Crabs Swear By As an Evenino World reporter was walkng through a certain street which leads to the East River, his attention was attracted to line of men who seemed to be eating, and

another line of men who evidently wanted to The reporter found that the coveted food was soft-shell crabs. The proprietor of the stand, a man of sixty years or more, wore a nest blue cambric shirt, a clear white apron

and a smiling countenance.

He was kept very busy serving his customers and making change. During a minute's interval he said that business was good; that his sales averaged 200 crabs a day, which at 10 cents each brought him \$20. "Who are your customers?" he was

asked.
... My customers come from all quarters. "My customers come from all quarters. The marketmen across the street patronize my stand very freely. Transient trade is very good also. Excursion and yachting parties, and even lawyers and brokers from fu ther downtown send their boys up here for my goods, for they realize that I sell for 10 cents the same crab, that is cooked as well if not better than those they would pay 25 cents or more for in so-called high-toned places.

places.

'This warm weather is a good thing for me and the iceman, for people don't care to burn fires, and this increases our trade."

House.

At the St. James are F. W. Hinterkoper, of Washington; G. D. La Dow, of Washington, and W. H. J. Fenner, of Chicago.

Capt. S. S. Brown, of Pittaburg, and Col. Louis H. Aymer, C. E. Rano and Thomas Evers, of Culcago, are at the Hoffman House.

Gitsey House arrivals this morning include C. L. Pullman, of Culcago; Chas. R. Burnham, of Hartford, Coun., and Rev. Thos. S. Sampson, of Buffalo. Pun for Printers. The eighth annual picnic and games of the Printers' Benevoient Association will be held in Brommor's Union Park on Saurany.

The contests will embrace runs of 75 yards, 220 yards, baif a mile, a mile, and two miles; a mile walk, a fat men's race' and a boye' race, the last being for printers' sons only. Handsome prizes will be given. Buffalo.

Ambing the arrivals at the Albernarie are J. J. Vandeguii, Fremdeni of the United Pipe Linea. Pittaburg: W. J. Forbos, of Duluth, Mina., and Bir John and Lady Lister Eaye, of England.

Ex-Gov. Rufus B. Bullock, of Georgia; Frank-lin Simmons, the sculpter, from Rome; W. E. Fraser, of ritiburg, and John G. Twitchell, of Portland, Mo., are at the Fifth Ayenne Hotel.

Well Fixed for Smoking Officer O'Brien arrested Thomas B. Carlan, of 10 Harrison street, Brooklyn, at Pell street and the Bowery early this morning as a suspicious person. In his possession were 100 fire eigars. Carles refused to tell how he obtained them. He was locked up in the Elizabeth street station.

BOATMEN COMPLAIN.

Mr. Holosubuttel Said to Have Gone Back on His Fromise to Employ Union Men.

The Miscellaneous Section of the Central Labor Union met last night at 145 Eighth street, with Delegate Nicolal, of the International Boatmen's Union, in the chair, and Delegate Wolff, of the Carl Sahm Club in the vice-obair.

Delegates were admitted from the Peddler's

Delegates were admitted from the Peddler's Union. The Arbitration Committee reported progress on the Barcett case.

The Boatmen's Union reported that Mr. Heisenbuttel, or 111 Broadway, had failed to live up to his agreement made with Secretary Bohm to employ union men, and the same committee was instructed to visit him again. The Secretary was instructed to send word to all organizations that their delegates must attend the section meetings regularly. The Welcome Association of Coopers sent a committee to settle up all dues and withdraw from the section.

from the section.

The section requested the Central Union to appoint a committee of five to revise the

The Central Labor Union will be asked by the section whether the organizations attached to it will be allowed to hire union musicians for Labor Day, whether they belong to the Central Union or not.

POSTMEN WANT VINDICATION.

Not to Be Chented Out of Their Eight-Hour Day by Bogus Charges.

The non-enfercement of the Eight-Hour law by Postmaster Pearson continues to be a subject of warm discussion among the employees of his office and in political and organized labor circles. Thousands of names have been signed to the petitions for Mr. Pearson's removal.

The members of the New York Letter Carriers' Association are so indignant over Mr. Pearson's recent charge that a conspiracy was effected two years ago to poison certain letter-carriers, that a special meeting has been called for the purpose of demand-ing of the Postmaster the authority for the statement and a rigid investigation of the whole mat er.

The association feels that it is before the bar of public opinion and a full explanation is due the public. It disclaims any such conspiracy as that charged and proposes to be vindicated in such disclaimer.

In the Labor Field. The Food Producers' Section meets to-night at 145 Eighth street.

The street laborers of Duluth have settled their strike on a basis of \$1.75 a day.

The shoemakers societies of Cincinnati have decided to support the National Union Labor ticket. The wages of table-glass makers have been fixed by a conference at Pittsburg at the same figures as last year.

A proposition to call a mass meeting for the pur-pose of harmonizing the printing trades' unlous was discussed last sight by the Printing Trades' Section and laid over for two weeks.

Typographia No. 7, the German printers' organisation, has decided not to parade on Labor Day unleas Typographical Union No. 6 is assigned a place in the line with invited and visiting unions. The International Boatmen's Union will hold its annual pionic and featival at Pheenix Park Aug. id. Preparations have been made for a big day's enjoyment. The union boatmen are a jolly set of skippers.

GEN. SHERIDAN'S BODY WILL PASS. The Special Train with the Here's Remain Due in the City To-Night.

The body of Gen. Sheridan will be trans ported through New York this evening without any ceremony or pomp. Gen. Schofield was requested by Col. Michael Sheridan that there should be no display of formal respect while the body was in transit to Washington,

while the body was in transit to Washington, and this desire of the family will be strictly observed. They are the sentiments which the sturdy General himself entertained.

Late to-night a special train on the Shore line will bring the remains to Morrisania. The cars will be run on to the ferry-boat Maryland and taken in the usual way to the Pennsylvania depot in New Jersey.

Gen. Schofield, who is directing the funeral arrangements from New York, will probably board the train here and accompany it to Washington. Two or three of his personal staff will go with him.

Notes of the Campaign. The meeting of the County and Assembly District committees of the County Democracy, which was to take place to morrow evening in the large hall of Cooper Union, is postponed until Friday even-ing. United States Benator John E. Kenna, of log. United States West Virginia, will speak.

The Henry D. Purroy Democratic Campaign Club, No. 19, of the Twenty-fourth Ward, has been organized at Mount Hope. Its officers are: John J. Keegan, President: Lawrence C. Bowden, Vice. J. Keegan, President: Lawrence to Bound, the President; James Brady, Treasurer, and James W. Hurley, Secretary. The club has indorsed the nomination of Cleveland and Thurman and recommended the renomination of David B. Hill for

Governor.

The Twentieth Assembly District Henry D. Purroy Campaign Club met at Korndoerfer's Hall, 205 East Fifty-fourth street, Monday evening. Owen McQuinn, one of the most popular young men in the district, who was a candidate for the Assembly in 1886, was elected President, and the other officers are James Tierney, Vice-President; Abraham Uliman, Secretary; Matthew Hagan, Treasurer, and Timothy F. Sheehan, Sergeant-al-Arms.

West End Seclety of Lendon. [From Harper's Basar.]



Lord Periwinkle-May I-aw-have the pleasure roping you in for the next, Lady Somebody? Lady Somebody-Oh, thanks, awfully, Lord Periwinkle, but I have already been coralled by Mr. Deadwood, of Dakota.

Cain's Wife.

Calm's Wife.

[Prom the Chicage Ness.]

Where did he get her?
Who was her brother?

Had she a sisier?

Had she a mother?

Was she pre-Adamic—
Born tefore history—
With her identify
Shrouded in mystery?

Maid of Pacsuicia?

Egypt. Arabia Maid of Puccicia?
Egypt, Arabia,
Africa, India
Or sun-klased Snabia?
Who was her father?
Was he a viking,
Cutaing about Was he a viking,
Cruising about
Just to his liking;
Out of the Whenceness,
Over the water,
Isto the Whene,
Bringing his daughter?
Native of Norway,
Denmark or Sweden?
Lursd by the charms
Of the Garden of Eden?
Hinnde or brunette?

Fiery or frigid?
Haushty or tendar?
Why are her graces
Unknown to fame?
Where did Cain meet her?
What was her name?
Whisper it sofily—
Bay, can it be
The lady we seek
Was H. Haggard's '* She ?*
Tell me, my sages,
Students of life,
Answer my query— Flery or frigid ?

AMONG THE LITTLE PATIENTS

JOHNNIE STERN, OF GOERCK STREET, IN RAPTURES OVER HIS PRESENTS.

Jolly Times He Had on the Excursion-A Wee Miss Who Paraded Rivington Street, Attired in a Gause Shirt and an Old Umbrella-Characteristic Glimpses of Child Life Among the Poor.

When THE EVENING WORLD physician visited little Johnie Stern, of Goerck street, yesterday, he found him assisting his mother to dispose of a nice little luncheon. Master John's nose was just a trifle above the white table cloth, but that only seemed to facilitate the speed by which he was able to dispose of his food, for his mouth being on a level with his plate, there was not so much danger of his losing any under the table, and until he had finished his allowance he did not make the least effort to entertain the Doctor, as is his usual custom.

"What's you got in 'at box?" asked Johnnie finally, as he climbed down from the table. "Something somebody sent to you, John,"

said the doctor, as he opened the box. "Oh, oh!" exclaimed the delighted child. as he threw himself on the floor and began to

looked at he laid on the floor by his side. For once his usually ready tongue was tied up with delight.

When he had examined every card he began all over again, finding new beauties as

examine his treasures, which, as fast as he

he went.

"He enjoyed those sails you gave him so much, doctor," said his mother, as she watched her boy; "he has such an appetite ever since. For the first time in his life he saw a colored baby on the boat, and he would slip away from me every few miniffe he saw a colored baby on the boat, and he would slip away from me every few minutes to peop at it. He's a great boy, doctor! The other night, when it thundered so, he said: Some children must 'a' bin awful naughty, God was a growlin'so!"

A little further down Geerck street a mite of a girl told the doctor that 'the baby was awful sick, 'n mamma wanted him!" Baby" was a bouncing specimen of au eighteen

was a bouncing specimen of an eighteen-months'-old boy, but he was "awful sick," though, partly caused by the heavy atmos-phere, which his mother had aggravated by closing every door and window, which the mother thought was necessary to do. She was most grateful for the advice and treat-ment given.

mother thought was necessary to do. She was most grateful for the advice and treatment given.

"Dess for lettle beby?" asked a pretty Italian woman, showing an infant in her arms. Several little garments being given the poorly-clad little one, the dark-eyed mother nodded her head over and over again, mixing her Italian and English in a way startling to hear. But the thanks were sincere, so the words did not signify.

Another lot of baby clothes were distributed among poor families. Two especially fine parcels were received. One bundle contained several handsome little garments, covered with embroidery and very dainty to behold. They were given to a poor but deserving woman, who has six little children, and of whom her landlady speaks in terms of nighest praise. A box contained one dozen handsome new knit baby shirts. Truly a beautiful and generous gift to "The Evening down Rivington street a wee miss of about two vears toddled out of an alley and prededed them up the street. She was arrayed in one gauze garment, very close-fitting and decidedly abbreviated, which showed off her plump pretty little form to great advantage. Over her moist, curly head she held an old and dilapidated umbrella to protect her from the too fierce rays of the sun, while she took her outing unknown to her mother.

She could not understand that she was the cause of so much merriment among the lookers on. She didn't try to, but walked on,

she could not understand that ane was the cause of so much merriment among the lookers.on. She didn't try to, but walked on, thinking, no doubt, how nice she looked carrying such a big parasol, and recalling to the mind of the reporter the story told of a box of missionary goods sent to Africa—how the native ladies wore only the bonnets to church and thought they were most goregously arrayed. geously arrayed.

> FUN FOR AFTER DINNER. An Intelligent Witness.



Magistrate (to small witness)-Do you know whee comes of people who swear to what is not true? Small Witness-Yessir; dey skips for Canada.

III. Admirable Success [From the Nebraska State Journal.]
. Persistence will frequently do more for a men than will genius." "I believe it. I had an experience in that line

myself."

'In what way?"

'When I commenced to study in an attorney

wome my father sneeringly told me that I would
never be able to acquire a knowledge of the law. 'And are you a lawyer now !"
'Not exactly, but I'm a deputy sheriff."

The Innocent Again.

alu't your nose awful sore ?

[From the Oil City Bilasard.]
Etta La Boyle (aged six)—Oh, Mr. De Grocen ?

Mr. De Groom-Why, no, Etta; what made you think so?

Etta—Oh, mamma said you'd had your nose down to the grindstone ever since you was married, am' i thought it must be awful sore by this time. A Sensible Girl. [Prom the Boston Courier.]

The damsel who dresses in talls
In the month of July is no fulle,
It knocks spots off pique
On a bot summer's day,
For 'tis thin and delightfully culle, Polite, Like Dick Turnin. Capt. McLaughlin and Detective Oates, of the

Old alip station, arrested John T. Casey, colored, for stealing a gold watch case from his employer, S. F. Meyer, of 48 Maiden lane.

When taken to the station-house this morning the prisoner very politely invited the officers to get to a colored ball in Suilivan street, saying he would let them dance wits one of the sweetest belies of that section of the city.

Purity and Strength The former in the blood and the latter throughout the health. The best way to secure both is to take Hood's Sarasparille, which expals all impurities from the blood, rouses the kidneys and liver, overcomes that tired feeling, and imparts that freshness to the whole body which

makes one feet perfectly well.
"I have taken not quite a bottle of Hood's Sa rills, and must say it is one of the best medicines for giv-ing an appetite, purifying the blood, and regulating the digestive organs that I ever heard of. It did me a greak deal of good." MER. N. A. STANLEY, Canastots, N. T.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Bold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by O. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mans. 100 DOSES ONE BOLLAR